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THE HALL, PARLIAM, SUSSEX.

PARHAM. SUSSEX.

The Park, where beauties undigressed engage,
Those beauties less the work of art, than age;
In simple state, where genuine nature wears
The venerable dress of ancient years;
Here, aged oaks uprear their branches hoar,
And form dark groves, which Druids might adore,
With meeting boughs, and deepening to the view,
Here shoots the broad umbrageous avenue.
There a full stream through intermingling glades
Shines a broad lake, or falls in deep cascades.—T. WARTON.

PARHAM is a small parish situated in a retired part of West Sussex, and more regular in form than parishes usually are. It contains about 1200 acres, of which the ancient park incloses about 260. The soil is for the most part sandy, upon a substratum of chalk with marle. It is distant from Arundel about six, and from Petworth, about ten miles.

It is mentioned in Domesday-book, that "Perham" was held by Robertus, of the Earl Roger de Montgomeri, having demesne lands and a mill. Early in the reign of Edward III. it had passed to the family of Tregoz, whose daughter and heir married Edward St. John, of Herringham, and he held it in her right in 1387. But it appears from the Close Rolls, 1 Henry IV., 1399, that Edward Tregoz was in possession of it, as of the lordship of Goring. It may be presumed to have been subsequently vested in the crown. Robert Palmer, third son of Thomas Palmer, of Augmering, became possessed of it in 1550, and by his son, Sir Thomas Palmer, the present manorial mansion-house was completed, and surrounded by a park. Sir Thomas Palmer, grandson of the last-mentioned, sold this manor, extending with the estate over the whole parish, to Sir Thomas Bysschopp, Knight, of Henfield, in 1597, whose descendants have made it their chief residence. He re-edified the mansion in the taste of that day, the south front being built in the form of the letter E, to which it has been restored by its present proprietor.

The said Sir Thomas Bysschopp was created a baronet in 1620, and Sir Cecil Bysschopp (the eighth who has succeeded to the title), the present possessor, was summoned to parliament by writ, dated August 27, 1815, as Baron Zouche, of Haryngworth, the claim to which barony had been heard before a Committee of the House of Lords between the years 1804 and 1808, and adjudged to be in abeyance between him and the descendants of Robert Long, Esq., as representatives of the last Edward Baron Zouche, who died without heir male in 1625, and whose original writ of summons bears date in 1309, 2 Edward II.

Dugdale gives the following account of this ancient barony. The first who received summons to parliament was William La Zusche, son and heir of Melicent, the widow of Roger Montalt, and one of the sisters and coheirs of George de Cantilupe, Baron of Begarvenny, who afterwards became the wife of Eudo, younger brother of Roger Baron Zouche, of Ashby. This William settled at Haryngworth, in Northamptonshire, which lordship he received in right of his mother. He attended King Edward I. in his Scottish expedition. William Baron Zouche distinguished himself in the reign of Richard II.; and, in that of Henry V., was lieutenant of Calais. He married Alice, daughter and heir of Sir Richard St. Maur; in consequence of which, William, his son and heir, after his death (2 Edward IV.), did homage for his inheritance, by the title of Baron Zouche and St. Maur. John Baron Zouche, his son, was attainted (1 Henry VII.) in consequence of his having taken part with Richard III., at the battle of Bosworth field; but the attainder was reversed (11 Henry VII.), and he died 18 Henry VII., and was succeeded by his son John, upon whose death, (4 Edward VI.,) Richard, his son and heir, became the ninth Lord Zouche; but, dying in the sixth year of that reign, was

succeeded by his son George, who died 11 Elizabeth. Edward, his son and successor, was one of the lords who sat in judgment upon Mary, Queen of Scots, at Fotheringhay Castle, in 1586. He was Lieutenant of the Marches of Wales, and, by King James I., made constable of Dover Castle, and Warden of the Cinque Ports for life. He was remarkable for his splendid living, his patronage of learned men, and for having built a house of great magnificence at Bramhill Park, in Hants. Upon his decease in 1625, the barony fell into abeyance between his daughters and coheirs.

The Benedictine Abbey of St. Peter, Westminster, had gained the possession of six hides of land in Parham, with an exempted manor, before the 13th of King John, and which appear to have remained in their hands till the time of their dissolution. These lands now form a principal part of the manorial estate.

The ancient manor-house is a simple specimen of the extent and grandeur of the residence of the gentry of most counties of England in the reign of Elizabeth; about the early part of whose reign it was certainly begun, and completed during the course of it. In Sussex there are very few which now remain, of equal consequence and antiquity. The situation is particularly eligible, screened from the north-east, and open upon a fine terrace, to a western view of the chain of South Downs, and the irregular surface of cultivated knolls which intervene. It is surrounded by a park, in which primeval oaks of most picturesque effect are still seen; and perhaps few of the gentlemen's seats of the same character so truly answer the description of the poet given above.

Alterations which took place about the year 1710, under the directions of Sir Cecil Bysschopp (the second baronet of those names), were most prejudicial to its ancient style and appearance, and the introduction of sashed windows, with the removal of the old parapet, has extremely deformed the whole building. Originally the style was more castellated. There are several noble apartments: the hall is 51 feet by 26 wide, and 24 in height, with a flat roof, stuccoed in compartments, and with the arms and quarterings of Queen Elizabeth; a large bay window is placed near the end, where the high table stood, as is customary in all the halls of that age. The gallery in the upper story is 158 feet in length, 19 wide, and 24 high. It is replenished with a series of curious family portraits. The dining-room is very spacious, being a square, with a carved roof, and also contains some valuable family pictures.

Our frontispiece, copied by permission from one of Mr. Nash's admirable views, contained in his third series of "*Mansions of England in the Olden Time*," represents the hall, a handsome apartment, refitted in its present style for the reception of Queen Elizabeth, according to the account formerly preserved in the register at Cowdray, which was unfortunately lost when that princely mansion was destroyed by fire.

On the wall at the east end is placed an escutcheon, with the arms of England and France quarterly, supporters a lion and a wyvern (the Tudor badge), with her favourite motto *Semper Eadem*, and the date 1533.

The ceiling, with its tracery, interspersed with the double rose and fleur-de-lis, and the carved oak screen, are fine specimens of the internal decoration of those days.

The pictures in the plate are, besides three hunting-pieces by Suyders, a fine full-length of the favourite Lord Leicester, by Zuccherro, Sir Philip and Lady Sydney, and Queen Elizabeth.

THE general design of *Scriptura*, considered as historical, may be said to be, to give us an account of the world in this one single view, as *God's world!* by which it appears essentially distinguished from all other books, except such as are copied from it.—BUTLER'S *Analogy*.

THE ARTIFICIAL COOLING OF SUMMER BEVERAGES.

2. COOLING BY ICE OR SNOW.

WE have next to notice the custom prevalent in many countries and in different ages, of cooling liquors by immersing the recipient vessels in ice or snow, or by putting a small quantity of those frozen substances into the liquor itself. In the former of these two cases the effect is produced by the principle of *conduction* of heat. The ice or snow without the vessel is colder than the liquor within it, and heat passes through the vessel from within outwards to equalize the temperature. In the second of the two cases the ice or snow, while melting, require a great accession of caloric, and this is obtained at the expense of the liquid in which the frozen ingredient is placed; and by this means the liquid becomes cooled.

The ancients were acquainted with the luxury of artificially cooled drinks in warm weather. We are told that when Alexander the Great besieged the city of Petra he caused thirty trenches to be dug, and filled with snow, which was covered with oak branches, and was thus preserved for a long time. Other notices are scattered through the classical writings, apparently alluding to the custom of cooling beverages by means of ice or snow; but the more frequent refrigerant was evaporation, described in our last paper. Two or three centuries ago, we find the use of iced liquors prevalent in many countries. Bellon speaks of the mode of preserving ice at Constantinople; and Chardin thus describes the process as carried on in Persia in his day. Deep flat-bottomed ditches were cut in the ground, open towards the north, and near these were dug a number of shallow square holes. The holes being filled with water on a winter's evening were found the next morning crusted with ice. The ice was taken off, broken into small fragments, thrown into the trench, and sprinkled with water. The squares were then refilled with water, which supplied a second stratum of ice on the following morning; while the sprinkled fragments in the trench, by freezing together, had become congealed into one solid lump. The operations were continued from day to day, until a large mass of solid ice was accumulated, when the trench was closely covered with marine rushes, and left undisturbed till the summer. When required to be used as a cooler for drinks, the ice was taken from the trench, and sold at so much per load to vendors who carried it through the public streets.

In Europe the countries where such customs may be supposed most to prevail are obviously those which have the warmest climates, such as Italy and the South of France. Snow was used as a luxury in France by about the end of the sixteenth century. There were a great many persons who dealt in snow and ice, this being a sort of free-trade which any one might carry on; but the government being desirous of securing the means of supplying the exigencies of the court, farmed or let out a monopoly in this occupation. These farmers raised the price from time to time; but the consumption and revenue decreased so much that it was not thought worth while to continue the restriction; the price immediately fell, and was never raised afterwards but by mild winters or hot summers. After brandy, from being a medicine, came into general use as a liquor at table, and was drunk in common by the populace, the higher classes endeavoured to make it weaker and pleasant to the taste by various mixtures. These compounds, under the name of *liquori*, or *liqueurs*, were generally sold in Paris about the middle of the sixteenth century; and in order to serve those who could not bear heating liquors, or perhaps to fill their own pockets by vending a cheap compound, the makers of these *liqueurs* invented the beverage called *lemonade*, from the use of lemon-juice as a component ingredient. This liquor soon came into high

repute, not only as a cooling and refreshing drink, but as a medicine recommended by physicians for various diseases. The *limonadiers*, or vendors of lemonade, endeavoured to increase the cooling quality of their beverage by putting ice into it, or by exposing the vessels to the action of ice. From this time the use of ices, ice-creams, iced-jellies, iced-butter, &c., became very prevalent in France, and was thence copied by the English.

But the people who seem most generally to have luxuriated in the use of cooling drinks are the Italians, especially in the sultry climate of Southern Italy. Here young and old, rich and poor, are accustomed to cool their beverages by snow. The Neapolitans attach a high degree of importance to the regulations for preserving a supply of snow throughout the year. Even the *Lazzaroni*, or street idlers, who live on the most frugal fare, look to the snowed-water as a beverage without which they can hardly exist; and it is supposed that few circumstances would lead them to revolt more readily than any restrictions or interruptions to the due supply of this cooling agent. Ice does not appear to be used for this purpose; but the snow, whether regarded in respect of the mode of collection and preservation, the transfer from the mountains to the city of Naples, or the vending in the public streets, presents details well worthy of notice.

The country surrounding the city of Naples is too flat and too warm to allow snow to remain on the ground in sufficient quantity to be collected; but the chain of the Apennines, traversing Italy from north to south, furnishes an inexhaustible supply. A few of the loftiest of these mountains have their summits clothed with snow throughout the entire year; but in the greater part of the range the winter's snow melts by about the month of May. Although therefore there is an abundant supply of snow, yet it cannot be preserved throughout the summer without some artificial system of collecting. The Neapolitans excavate deep pits or wells on the sides of the mountains, or select any natural caves which may be found; and into these they throw, during the winter season, thick pure layers of snow, collected from the mountains. Each layer is pressed firmly down before another is added, and thus the pit is gradually filled. When this is effected, a quantity of straw, dried leaves and branches of trees, are thrown in, and other precautions taken to shield the snow as much as possible from the external air. The pits are generally dug on the northern face of the mountain, to be removed from the direct action of the sun, and are placed at such a height as to retain a cold temperature all through the summer. Sometimes a fall of snow will take place in a valley, or on an inhabited spot at the side of a mountain; and in such case the peasants hasten out, and with an exuberance of joy at such a welcome occurrence, collect the snow and place it in pits.

When the warm season arrives and the Neapolitans desire their favourite luxury of snowed drinks, preparations are made for bringing the snow to Naples. This is effected by mules on land, or if possible by small vessels along the sea-coast, the latter mode being more expeditious. There is a lofty mountain a few miles southward of Naples which approaches so near the sea, that snow can be conveyed easily from thence to boats drawn up on the sea-shore. This mountain contains many snow-pits, which are filled during the winter. When the summer arrives, the snow-diggers proceed to the pits, and by the aid of iron-spiked poles, shovels, &c., loosen the hardened masses, break them into masses of a convenient size, and load mules with them. This is done during the night; and when a caravan of mules is laden, the whole proceed down a tortuous path in the side of the mountain to a wharf on the sea-shore, where the snowy burden is speedily transferred to large roomy boats. They usually set off soon after midnight;

and as there is seldom wind enough to act upon the sails, the boats are generally rowed to Naples, a distance of about twelve miles. Immediately on the arrival of each boat, a number of porters, who are ready on the shore, convey the snow with great quickness to the *Dogana della Neve*, a kind of wholesale snow-warehouse. The sale of snow is a government monopoly, farmed out for a certain annual sum to a person who is bound, under a severe penalty, to keep a sufficient supply for the use of the inhabitants, and to sell it at a certain price.

As soon as the cargo is safely housed, the retail dealers come to purchase their stock of snow, which is speedily conveyed to their houses. Almost every street has its snow-shop, kept open throughout the summer by day and night. From the snow-vendors, it goes into the hands of private families, of manufacturers of *gelati*, or iced preparations, and of *acquaioi*, or water-sellers. In the first mentioned case it is placed in wine cellars, to cool the wine, &c., or is used in the wine itself, a piece of snow being placed with the wine in the glass. In numerous coffee-houses iced sherbet and lemonade are sold during the day-time, and *gelati* during the evening; the latter is said to be much superior to the "ices" produced in France or England. Itinerant *gelati*-sellers supply the more humble purchasers with the desired luxury, which they sell at a very low price. The *acquaioi* are dealers with open booths or stalls, in which is a barrel of water kept constantly cool by snow thrown in at intervals. Seats are provided, which are generally thronged with customers, at the rate about half-a-farthing per glass, for the delicious snowed-water. The fondness for this luxury seems to amount almost to a passion among the Neapolitans.

In England snow is not much used as a means of cooling drinks; but ice is employed in considerable quantity by confectioners, fishmongers, tavern-keepers, and private families. The ice, as is well known, is collected from the surface of ponds and pools during the winter, and is stored up either in cool cellars or in ice-houses, till wanted for summer use. When an ice-house is properly made, it is capable of preserving ice for two years in good condition. An ice-house should be on a dry spot of ground, to lessen the liability of moisture affecting the ice. The spot should likewise be elevated, that there may be descent enough for the flowing of rain or ice-water. The aspect should be towards the east or south-east, for the advantage of the morning sun to expel the damp air, which is more pernicious even than warmth to the ice. There ought not to be trees or buildings very close to the ice-house, as they tend to impart a dampness to the air, or else to prevent fresh breezes from circulating around the ice-house. In most ice-houses, there is a low building visible externally; but the ice is stored in a pit excavated beneath the building. The pit is generally from six to nine feet in diameter, and from eight to twelve feet deep, (for family use) and circular in form. At the bottom of the pit a space is left from one to two feet in depth, for receiving any water which may drain from the ice; and a small underground drain is cut, to carry off this accumulation. Over this space is laid a strong grating or floor of wood, which forms the floor of the ice-house, and which is perforated to admit of the escape of water resulting from the melting ice. The wall or side of the pit is generally lined with stone or brick to a considerable thickness, to lessen external influence; and a covering whether of slate or stone, is so contrived as to aid in producing a similar result.

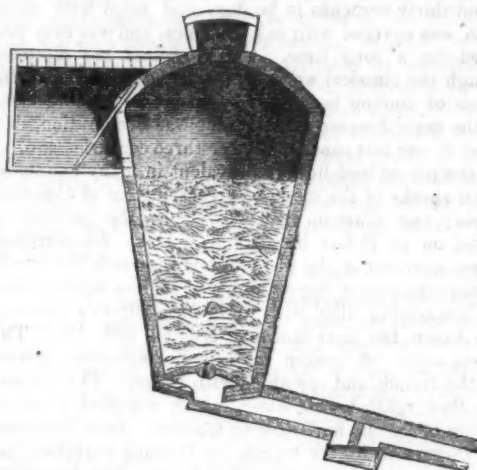
Our engraving, from REES's *Cyclopædia*, gives the section and plan of an ice-house adapted for the use of a private family:—

To construct an ice-house, first choose a proper place at a convenient distance from the dwelling-house or houses it is to serve. Dig a cavity of the figure of an inverted cone, sinking the bottom concave, to form a reservoir for the waste water

till it can drain off. If the soil requires it cut a drain to a considerable distance, or so far as will come out of the side of the hill, or into a well, to make it communicate with the springs; and in that drain form an air-trap.



ICE-HOUSE. PLAN.



SECTION.

A cart-wheel laid with the convex side uppermost would form a very convenient bottom for the ice-house if the diameter of the pit were regulated accordingly, hurdles and straw being laid upon the wheel, to allow a passage for the drainings from the ice. In the section will be seen the pit, when partially filled with ice; the aperture above through which the ice is introduced; a room on one side for containing straw, &c., to be piled up against the door by which entrance is obtained into the pit; and the sloping air-drain at the bottom, which, while it admits the flow of melted ice from the pit, has a contrivance in the middle of its length from preventing the access of air. In the plan are seen the crooked passages closed by two or three doors by which entrance is gained into the pit; the outline of the pit itself at its greatest diameter; and a smaller inner circle to indicate the bottom of the pit. This will convey an idea of the general nature of an ice-house, which of course may be modified in various ways.

In another article we shall conclude the subject by noticing a few other modes of artificially cooling drinks, &c.

SUBMIT thy fate to Heaven's indulgent care,
Though all seems lost, 'tis impious to despair
The tracks of Providence like rivers wind,
And though immersed in earth from human eyes,
Again break forth, and more conspicuous rise.
Man makes a death which nature never made;
Then on the point of his own fancy falls,
And feels a thousand deaths in fearing one.—YOUNG.

HISTORICAL NOTICE OF THE

National Anthem,
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.2. INQUIRY INTO THE SUPPOSED AUTHORSHIP AND ANTIQUITY
OF THE NATIONAL ANTHEM, (concluded.)

THE latter part of our first Article contained various details tending to disprove the assertion that Henry Carey was the writer and composer of the National Anthem. Of course, if the pre-existence of the composition can be shown, the disproof is effected, although we may not be able to state the name of the individual to whom the honour is due.

Mr. Pinkerton, in his *Recollections of Paris*, gave to Scotland the credit of this production. He says, while speaking of music:—"The English have always borrowed from Scotland, inasmuch that the National air of *God save the King* is a mere transcript of a Scottish Anthem, preserved in a collection printed in 1682." The evidence whereon this assertion was made is certainly meagre enough. The collection alluded to is intitled, "*Cantus, Songs and Fancies*, to three, four, or five parts, both apt for voices and viols. With a brief introduction to musick, as it is taught in the musick-school of Aberdeen. Printed in Aberdeen, by John Forbes, and are to be sold at his printing-house, above the Meal-market, at the sign of the Town's Arms." This book has become extremely rare, inasmuch that the sum of eleven guineas was given for a single copy at a sale in the year 1819. In the collection there is no song bearing the words "God save the King," or anything approaching to them; but the 9th song, to the words

Remember, Oh thou man, thy time is spent;
Remember, Oh thou man, how thou was dead and gone;
And I did what I can; therefore repent,

(which are not very intelligible), is arranged to a tune bearing some remote resemblance to that of the National Anthem. In the latter, however, there are only fourteen bars, whereas the former has sixteen; the former, too, is in a minor key; and although one may have been derived from the other, we certainly could not admit the justness of this claim on such slender grounds.

In the *Proceedings of the London Highland Society* occurs the following paragraph:—

It cannot now be decisively ascertained who was the composer of this celebrated air, or whether it was of Scotch, English, or German extraction. It seems indeed to have been a compilation, for a part of the air is to be found in a collection of Scotch music published at Aberdeen in the reign of William and Mary;" (alluding probably to Forbes' *Cantus*) "but to whomsoever this air is to be attributed, there is every reason to believe that the original words to which the air was sung were Scotch, and composed in favour of the House of Stuart.

The writer then proceeds to say, that he had had an opportunity of copying some verses, which he supposed to be the original ones, from an inscription cut in glass on an old drinking cup, preserved at Fingask Castle in the Carse o'Gourie, North Britain, the seat of a family who had been distinguished for their attachment to the House of Stuart. The verses ran thus:—

God save the King, I pray,
God bless the King, I pray,
God save the King;
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Soon to reign over us;
God save the King.
God bless the Prince of Wales,
The true-born Prince of Wales,
Sent us by Thee;
Grant us one favour more,
The King for to restore,
As thou hast done before,
The Familie.

From the second verse it would appear that the song was written, or at least adapted, somewhere about the year 1720, after the Pretender, son of James the Second, had been defeated in Scotland, and about the time that the Young Pretender, Charles Edward Stuart, who was regarded as the rightful Prince of Wales by his adherents, was born.

About twenty years ago, Mr. Hogg, the Ettrick shepherd, produced a work under the title of *Jacobite Relics of Scotland; being the Songs, Airs, and Legends, of the Adherents to the House of Stuart*. The song No. 24 in this collection, is named the *King's Anthem*; concerning which, are the following remarks:—

The King's Anthem is the original of the Anthem now so universally sung, which has changed sides, like many staunch Jacobites, and more modern politicians, when conveniences suited. The music was undoubtedly composed at a later period than either of these two songs appear to have been, but I have forgot the circumstances of its history

This "King's Anthem" consists of six verses, of which the first nearly resembles the modern version, and the second and third run thus:—

God send a royal heir!
God bless the royal pair,
Both King and Queen;
That from them we may see
A royal progeny,
To all posterity,
Ever to reign!
God bless the Prince I pray,
God bless the Prince, I pray,
Charlie, I mean;
That Scotland we may see
Freed from vile Presbyt'ry
Both George and his Teckie.
Even so. Amen.

The allusions in these two verses seem to point to the earlier struggles between the adherents of James and of the House of Hanover; but we are left as much as ever in uncertainty respecting the real author of the words or music.

Without dwelling on all the vague statements which have been advanced for the purpose of referring the honour of this composition to various persons, we must state the grounds on which a supposition has been formed that the National Anthem, words and music, is considerably more than two hundred years old.

About twenty years ago Mr. Clark published a volume of above a hundred pages, respecting the early history of this anthem. He collected with much industry, all that had been previously known on the matter, and after pointing out the weakness of the arguments whereby the claims of other candidates for the honour were supported, he attempts to show, that "God save the King" was written at the request of the Merchant Tailors' Company; that Ben Jonson was employed to write it; that Dr. Bull, also by request of the Company, composed the tune; and that it was sung for the first time at Merchant Tailors' Hall, in the year 1607, at an entertainment given to King James the First, in commemoration of his escape from the Gunpowder Plot. Whether or not the arguments adduced in support of this opinion are very logically supported we are not called on to state; but we will briefly enumerate them.

In the first place, Mr. Clark gives a copy of "God save our noble King," from a music-book, once the property of Thomas Britton, the "musical small-coal-man;" and on the title-page of this book is written "Deane Montague, given to him by his father, 1676." This is adduced as a proof that the air was composed *not after* the time of Charles the Second (who died in 1685), and therefore that if the song first related to a King James, it must have been King James the First, since James the Second came after Charles the Second. Another circumstance cited is, that Dr. Blow, who lived in Charles

the Second's time, wrote a song in honour of that monarch, commencing

God preserve his majesty,
And for ever send him victory
And confound all his enemies,

the words of which are supposed to bear such a resemblance to the National Anthem, as to render it probable that the latter was familiarly known by the writer.

Having brought forward these facts to support the higher antiquity of the anthem than the times of Charles the Second, Mr. Clark proceeds to state the circumstances which led to the formation of his hypothesis. His attention was drawn to WARD'S *Lives of the Gresham Professors*, where, while speaking of the musical talents of Dr. Bull, professor in the time of King James the First, the author gives a list of the doctor's musical compositions, among which is one entitled "God save the King." The tune is not mentioned; nor is there any evidence to show that this title related to the same song as the one now known by that name.

Mr. Clark then sought the records of the Merchant Tailors' Company for particulars of an entertainment given to James the First, in 1607; when he found the following:—

On Thursday, July 16th, 1607, his majesty King James the First, Prince Henry, and many honourable persons, dined at Merchant Tailors' Hall; and Sir John Swinnerton, Alderman, is entreated to confer with Ben Jonson the poet, (poet laureat to the king), about a speech to be made to welcome his majesty, by reason that the company doubt the schoolmaster and scholars be not acquainted with such kind of entertainment.

Speeches, sonnets, and songs, are said to have been given on the occasion; but not one of these now remain, nor is there any express statement in any work to show that "God save the King" was one of the pieces.

The threads of this argument are certainly somewhat scattered; but they seem to be as follow:—In a book purporting to give a list of Dr. Bull's compositions, "God save the King" is merely named, without words or music being given. Dr. Bull lived in but one king's reign, viz., James the First; and attended as organist at Merchant Tailors' Hall, where certain songs, poems, &c., purporting to be written by Ben Jonson, were performed before the king and his court. This occurred shortly after the Gunpowder Plot. From these materials Mr. Clark has not hesitated to draw a conclusion—that "God save the King" was written by Ben Jonson, and composed by Dr. Bull, at the request of the Merchant Tailors' Company, and performed in the presence of King James the First, in commemoration of the king's escape from the conspiracy of Guido Fawkes. Far different from those who have thought the words of the song were strictly applicable to the circumstances of King James the Second, Mr. Clark, after quoting the lines,

Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,

says: "I would here ask, whom the above sentiments are meant to allude to, if not to the conspirators in the Powder-plot?"

In another Article we shall exhibit some of the curious attempts made from time to time to improve "God save the King;" but we may previously remark, that after a careful perusal of the various conflicting statements relating to the composition and writing of the anthem, we think that *all* the attempts made to discover the poet and composer (one or both) of the National Anthem have failed; that both words and music were originally considerably different from the modern version, and that they have reached their present state by gradual steps.

No man is apt to envy the worth and virtues of another, that hath any of his own to trust to.—CICERO.

THE VOICE OF SONG*.

Let them give glory unto the Lord, and declare his praise in the islands.
ISAIAH XLII. 12.

THE voice of Song is borne upon the breeze,
And Britain's sons have raised the choral strain;
Blest Spirit, from bright skies and sun-lit seas,
Leave not our cold and island shores again.
And from the humble home, and hallowed fane,
That voice in joy and gladness shall be heard,
Which we so oft have listened for in vain;
For when with glee the very woods were stirred,
Ungracious man was mute, though waked each little bird.

But Hope is roused, to tell her pleasant dreams,
And give us joys, which wait not upon Time,
Nor perish 'neath his tread: e'en now it seems
I hear the distant sound of many a chime,—
A sound most sweet heard thus at ev'ning's prime,
Of mingled voices round the cottage door
Singing the solemn psalm or harmless rhyme.
List! pleasure waits on ye, ye care-worn poor,
But in your madd'ning cups ne'er look to find her more.

The damaged cottage and the tattered dress,
The starving children and neglected plot
Of garden ground, did plainly once confess
The sin of him who owned that little spot,
And his own looks betrayed what they told not.
Now all is changed. Though poor it still may be,
That cottage scene tells of a happier lot—
Tells of the change from drunken revelry
To love, pure household joys, content and harmony.

And oh! it seems almost too sweet for earth
When well-tuned voices mingle with each other,
And loved and loving ones join in their mirth,
Parent and child, the sister and the brother.
And as their voices blend with one another,
So blend their hearts, till, in that sweet accord
All care is banished: e'en the anxious mother
Sighs no more vainly o'er her frugal board,
And happiness is theirs, which riches ne'er afford.

Such are thy home-felt joys, but chiefest there
Shalt thou be heard, O glorious voice of Song!
Within God's holy house, the house of prayer,—
Where echoing aisles may bear thy notes along,
There shall ye praise the Lord, ye pious throng.
The angels praise Him that in heaven soar,
And depths and heights, all that to Him belong;
Young men and maidens praise Him evermore,
Old men and children praise whom ye adore,
Nor in his Maker's praise let man be silent more.

A. R.

* See *Saturday Magazine*, Vol. XX., pp. 23, 37, 63; Vol. XXI. pp. 27, 41, &c.

I KNOW that the scar of calumny is seldom wholly effaced.
It remains long after the wound is healed.—BISHOP WATSON.

It hath pleased the providence of my God, so to contrive it, that this day, this very morning, four score years ago, I was born into the world. 'A great time since,' ye are ready to say: and so, indeed, it seems to you, that look at it forward; but to me, that look at it as past, it seems so short, that it is gone like a tale that is told, or a dream by night, and looks like yesterday. It can be no offence for me to say that many of you, who hear me this day, are not like to see so many suns walk over your heads, as I have done. Yea, what speak I of this? There is not one of us that can assure himself of his continuance here one day. We are all tenants at will, and, for aught we know, may be turned out of these clay cottages at an hour's warning. Oh, then, what should we do but as wise farmers, who know the time of their lease is expiring, and cannot be renewed, carefully and seasonably provide ourselves of a surer and more during tenure?—BISHOP HALL.

SHORT is the course of every lawless pleasure
Grief, like a shade, on all its footsteps waits,
Scarce visible in joy's meridian height,
But downward as its blaze declining speeds,
The dwarfish shadow to a giant spreads.—MILTON.

OLD ENGLISH NAVIGATORS.

MARTIN FROBISHER AND HIS COMPANIONS.

II.

AFTER Frobisher's return from his second voyage, Queen Elizabeth appointed a commission to investigate the merits of the adventure, both with respect to the value of the ore, and to the probability of finding a passage to India by the new route. What was the real value of the ore, we have not now the means of determining; but the commissioners reported that in both its features the adventure was one of national importance, and worthy of extensive encouragement. An expedition was accordingly planned on a liberal scale, comprising fifteen ships, having on board, besides officers, seamen, and miners, one hundred persons who were to form a colony in the new country; the colonists were to keep with them three of the ships, and the other twelve were to return laden with ore. A portable house, or fort, built of timber, was conveyed in one of the ships, as a future dwelling for the colonists, of whom some were mariners, some soldiers, some miners, and a few officers to superintend the colony. Many gentlemen of fortune and enterprise, attracted by the honours and excitement of the undertaking, willingly joined Frobisher, under whom the whole command was placed. The queen expressed her approbation of the enterprise by presenting a chain of gold to Frobisher before his departure.

Frobisher delivered written instructions to the captain of every ship; and the whole set sail from Harwich on the 31st of May, 1578. They reached the coast of Greenland in safety, where some of the party landed, and took possession of the country in the name of the queen. Some of the simple Greenlanders were living in tents not far from the shore, and on seeing the strangers, "fled fearfully away (supposing there had been no other world but theirs,) as men much amazed at so strange a sight, and creatures of human shape, so far in apparel, complexion, and other things different from themselves." The visitors brought away some dogs, and left bells, looking-glasses, toys, &c. Proceeding onward towards Frobisher's Straits, one of the ships struck a whale with such force as to bring the ship completely to a stand, the whale, making a "greate and ogly noyse," descending into the water to a great depth.

On reaching the straits they found, contrary to the experience of the preceding years, that the entrance was completely frozen up. The ships came repeatedly in contact with large masses of ice, and after having forced a passage between, were often placed in the utmost peril in attempting to rejoin their companions; and indeed two of the ships were lost sight of for the space of twenty days. One ship of a hundred tons burden, while tracking her way between two masses of ice, was crushed and presently sunk, the crew having only just time to escape; within this ship was a part of the timber fort or house destined for the colonists.

While the remaining vessels of the fleet were lying hemmed in with ice on every side, at the entrance of Frobisher's Straits, a violent storm arose from the south-east, whereby additional quantities of ice were forced into the straits from the open sea, forming a kind of wall behind the ships, whereby their chance of regaining open water was much diminished. Some of the ships were anchored to masses of ice, as a means of security; some were strengthened at the sides by every possible means, to enable them the better to resist the force of the moving masses. While some of the men were actively engaged in making the best practicable defence against the impending dangers, "other some of more milder spirit sought to save the soule by devout prayer and meditation to the Almighty, thinking indeede by no other meanes possible than by a divine miracle to have their deliverance."

All the ships excepting four were thus hemmed in among the ice during the continuance of a terrible storm.

The four vessels being somewhat to seaward of the others, were able, by the incessant labours of the crews and at imminent peril, to extricate themselves from the ice, and to pass out from the straits into the open sea, where they "beggane anew to sorrow and feare for their fellowes safeties." On the following day a wind which sprang up from the north-west had the effect of driving the ice from the straits, and thus by degrees liberating the imprisoned ships. The whole fleet once more assembled together, and the weary mariners began to repair the damages which their ships had received: some strengthening the sides of their ships; some setting up new top-masts; some repairing their sails and ropes; some stopping leaks. After a short sojourn in a sheltered bay, until the ice had been blown or carried out of the straits, the undaunted adventurers again made an attempt to enter; but on this occasion they were met with difficulties of another kind, for the fog became so dense that they could not distinctly see when and how they were approaching land, and the snow had so altered the form of certain land-marks which had guided Frobisher in his former voyage, that a distressing doubt hung over all their conclusions as to their real position. Frobisher sent messengers to all the ships in succession, requiring the candid opinions of the several captains as to their real situation, for the absence of the sun prevented them from ascertaining the latitude. Christopher Hall, James Beare, and other experienced mariners who commanded the ships, gave it as their opinion that the fleet had been drifted by a strong current to a part of the coast not before seen by any of the crew. During the fog, some of the ships became again separated from the rest, and were so pressed upon by the ice that the men began to think how they might best provide for their preservation.

Some hoped to save themselves on chestes, and some determined to tie the hatches of the ship together, and to binde themselves with their furniture fast thereunto, and so to be towed with the ship-bote ashore, which otherwise could not receive halfe of their companie; by which meanes if happily they had arrived, they should eyther of perished for lacke of foode to eate, or else should themselves have been eaten of those ravenous, bloodie, and men-eating people.

The principal part of the fleet proceeded up a strait which our navigators had not yet seen; but by finding a passage from thence into Frobisher's Straits, they proved that what they had formerly deemed the mainland of America was only an island. Although this fact added a little to their discoveries, yet it was but a small return for the perils which they had undergone, and the valuable time which had been spent. The various ships of the fleet gradually re-assembled, and Frobisher was now anxious to proceed up the straits called by his name; to reach the harbour where it was proposed to leave the colony, and to load his ships with ore. But here a terrible check was given to all his plans. He found the passage so blocked up with ice, that to reach the harbour was impossible. The men began to be discontented: some murmured against the plans of the admiral; some proposed to find a harbour on the coast, where they could repair their ships and rest the crews; others began to mutiny, and to say that it was as good to be hanged at home, as to be lost among the ice. But Frobisher, with an undaunted resolution, determined not to forego the attempt in which his honour and fame rested. He again led his fleet into the straits, where the ships were again visited by a terrible storm from the south-east. During this storm, although in the month of July, there fell a considerable quantity of snow, "which did so wet thorow our poor mariners' clothes, that hee that had five or six shifts of apparell had scarce one drie threed to his backe, which kind of wet and coldnesse, together with the over-labouring of the poore men amidst the yce, bred no small sicknesse amongst the fleete."

With characteristic energy Frobisher proceeded on-

ward, threading his way through the narrow openings which occurred among the masses of ice. His own ship took the lead, in order that his men might see that he was willing to bear the brunt of danger and difficulty. After immense exertion, most of the vessels arrived at the harbour in Frobisher's Straits; and the admiral called to his council Captains Fenton, Yorke, Best, Carew, and Philpot, to consider the best means of obtaining the ore for which so many perils had been undergone, and of planting the proposed colony. All the miners, excepting those in five ships which had not yet arrived, were sent on shore, and immediately began to dig ore, in which they were assisted by some of the gentlemen and soldiers belonging to the expedition. The next thing was, to bring on shore all the wood-work for the proposed erection; but here it was found, that not only had a portion of it been lost in the ship which had sunk, but other portions had been used in repairing and strengthening the ships during the various storms. It was also found, on examining the provisions, that the proposed quota for the colonists, viz., one year's provisions for one hundred men, could not be spared from the fleet. Captain Fenton then offered to remain there for a year with sixty men; and the carpenters were thereupon asked how long it would take them to build the requisite habitations for sixty men. Their answer was eight or nine weeks. It was thence found, that as the fleet could not venture to remain in those parts more than four weeks, the proposed colony must be abandoned altogether for that year; and all the captains signed a declaration to that effect, which was to be presented to Queen Elizabeth on their return, as an explanation of the reasons why the colonization had not been effected.

In the meantime, the ships which had been missing were struggling against the ice, in vain attempts to pass up the straits. The crews suffered so many hardships, that the captains and masters met together, and had a conference as to what was to be done. It was evident that many of the seamen wished to return to England at once; and though an agreement was made to assist each other in further endeavours, one of the pilots turned his vessel homewards, and left the others. Captain Best, of the ship "Anne Frances," caused a pinnace to be prepared, and manfully resolved to adventure in it up the straits, with a hope of reaching the harbour where Frobisher and the greater part of the fleet were supposed to be. With a crew of twenty persons, he set sail in the pinnace; of which the carpenter who constructed it said, that "hee would not adventure himself therein for five hundred pounds, for that the boate hung together but onely by the strength of the nayles, and lacked some of her principall knees and tymbers." The frail pinnace was, however, safely guided through the ice to the harbour where the fleet lay; and when Best and his companions were recognised by the others, "there was a sudden and joyful outshoote, with great flinging up of caps, and a brave volly of shotte to welcome one another." A few days after this, Best's ship was sent for, and succeeded in joining the others in the harbour.

They had abandoned the idea of colonizing that year; but the carpenters erected a small house on shore, to ascertain whether, by the next following year, it had surmounted the rough wintry climate. Frobisher deposited near it, a few bells, knives, looking-glasses, pictures, whistles, and other trinkets for the natives, with a view to win those "brutish and uncivill people" to welcome them on any subsequent visit. He also caused corn, pease, and other grain, to be sown, as a resource for the next year.

The season was now rapidly advancing; the dark, foggy mists, the snow, and the stormy weather, gave indication of the approach of winter; the drink, too, for the ships' companies, had been so lessened by the leakage of the barrels, that it was evident a speedy return to

England was necessary. Frobisher therefore with great reluctance bent his course homeward. He loaded such of the ships as were conveniently at hand with ore resembling, or apparently resembling, that by which such high hopes had been excited; and then set sail. The difficulties encountered by the crews in extricating their vessels from the masses of ice, were incessant and perilous; but all the ships, excepting the one which had sunk, succeeded in reaching England during the month of September, with a loss in all of about forty persons.

Thus ended Frobisher's third voyage, and thus ended the attempts to send such expensive expeditions to this new-found country. The ore was found, on more careful and steady examination, to be scarcely worth the trouble of bringing home, and altogether inadequate to defray the expenses of the expedition. It seems probable that the first specimens really did contain a small portion of gold, but that afterwards too little sagacity was shown in the collecting of specimens. Although no one could doubt the energy and skill of Frobisher, yet his last voyage was looked upon as a total failure; and he appears himself, for a time, to have fallen into unmerited neglect. But in 1585, he served with Sir Francis Drake in the West Indies; three years later, he commanded one of the largest ships of the fleet which defeated the Spanish Armada; and his gallant conduct on that trying occasion procured him the honour of knighthood. He was killed in battle in the year 1594.

REASON AND FAITH.

REASON as contradistinguished from *Faith*, I take to be the discovery of the certainty or probability of such propositions or truths which the mind arrives at by deductions made from such ideas as it has got by the use of its natural faculties, namely, by sensation or reflection. FAITH, on the other side, is the assent to any proposition not thus made out by the deductions of reason, but upon the credit of the proposer, as coming from God, in some extraordinary way of communication. This way of discovering truths to men we call *Revelation*.—LOCKE.

DIM as the borrowed beams of moon and stars
To lonely, weary, wandering travellers,
Is reason to the soul; and as on high
Those rolling fires discover but the sky,
Not light us here; so reason's glimmering ray
Is lent not to assure our doubtful way,
But guide us upward to a better day.
And as those nightly tapers disappear
When day's bright lord ascends the hemisphere,
So pale grows reason at religion's sight,
So dies, and so dissolves in supernatural light.

DRYDEN.

THE SENSE OF DUTY.

THERE is no evil that we cannot either face or fly from, but the consciousness of duty disregarded. A sense of duty pursues ever. It is omnipresent like the Deity. If we take to ourselves the wings of the morning, and dwell in the utmost parts of the seas, duty performed, or duty violated, is still with us, for our happiness or our misery. If we say the darkness shall cover us, in the darkness as in the light, our obligations are yet with us. We cannot escape their power, nor fly from their presence. They are with us in this life, will be with us at its close; and in that scene of inconceivable solemnity which lies yet further onward, we shall still find ourselves surrounded by the consciousness of duty, to pain us wherever it has been violated, and to console us so far as God may have given us grace to perform it.—WEBSTER.

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